

Gesundheit!

by *HermioneWeasley1972*

Good rule to remember: Never cast a spell when you feel a sneeze coming on.

One Shot

Chapter 1 of 1

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Disclaimer: These are not my characters and I am not making any money with this story.

Minerva McGonagall stood in front of her sixth year Transfiguration class, explaining to the students about how to transform other witches and wizards into animals. "This should never be used unless in the most dire of circumstances," she explained. "Sometimes it can be used to help stop a pursuer in his or her tracks. The spell will last at least an hour or more if the caster does not undo it, depending on the skill level of the witch or wizard casting the spell. The spell will change the target into an animal befitting their personality."

Ron and Harry looked at one another, and then at Draco Malfoy. Draco's ears and face turned pink, remembering that he had been turned into a ferret two years prior. Harry and Ron put their hands over their mouths, obviously trying not to snicker out loud.

"I would like to have a volunteer to be turned into an animal. I will immediately revert you to your human form."

No one was surprised when Hermione raised her hand to volunteer. When she stood in front of Professor McGonagall, Minerva turned to the class.

"The incantation for this spell is *Bestia Mutatio*," Minerva said, "and the wand movement is as follows - *Bestia Mutatio!*" Minerva waved her wand at Hermione but started sneezing and the spell went haywire.

When she finally finished sneezing, the room was full of animals since her spell had hit every student during her sneezing fit. It took time, but eventually everyone was turned back to their human self.

Later that night in the Gryffindor common room, Harry, Ron, and Hermione were sitting there. They hadn't spoken of what had happened much, but it was apparent that it was all on their mind.

Finally, Ron turned to Hermione. "You know, you really are a 'fox'."

"Yeah, and I can't say anymore that you don't have animal magnetism," Hermione said, rolling her eyes and laughing.

Soon the three of them were laughing. It was a day they would never forget.

Prompt from MuseAmusant: A random sneeze attack in the middle of a spell results in mayhem.